REMINDERS
OF
WALKS WITH JESUS IN HIS HOME COUNTRY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Note to Parents

THE leaves contained in this book are intended to aid the Sunday-school Teacher in making the desired impression upon the pupil's mind by giving to him some medium for the expression of his thought and interest. The leaf in every case has a direct relation to the lesson. If the pupil is requested to tell the lesson story upon his return from the school, and at intervals during the week, it will become a permanent possession and will perform its ethical service in forming his ideals much more effectively.

Parents are also requested to read frequently with the children the poems, which will from time to time be added to the book.

The work can all be done in the home if it is not available in the Sunday school.

The lessons of which these leaves are a part are found in the second volume of *Child Religion in Song and Story*, entitled *Walks With Jesus in His Home Country*, by GEORGIA LOUISE CHAMBERLIN and MARY ROOT KERN. Three interchangeable volumes from the *Constructive Bible-Study Series* cover the work for the first, second, and third grades.

THE EDITORS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Agents

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REMINDERS

OF

WALKS WITH JESUS IN HIS HOME COUNTRY

Suggested by

GEORGIA LOUISE CHAMBERLIN and MARY ROOT KERN

This book was constructed in the Sunday School of

_____

By

_____

Grade_____

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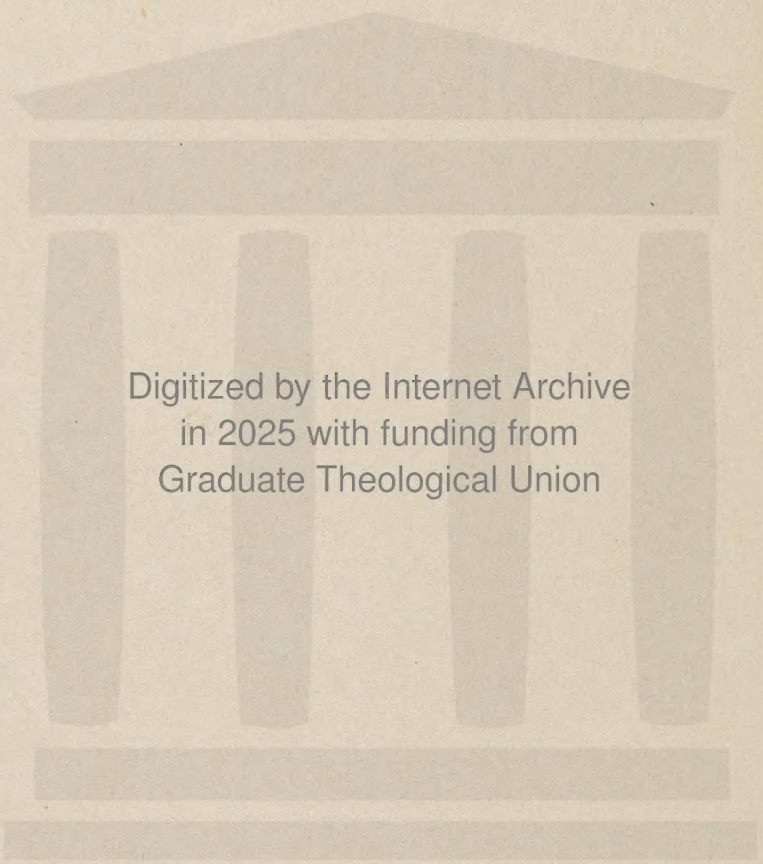
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS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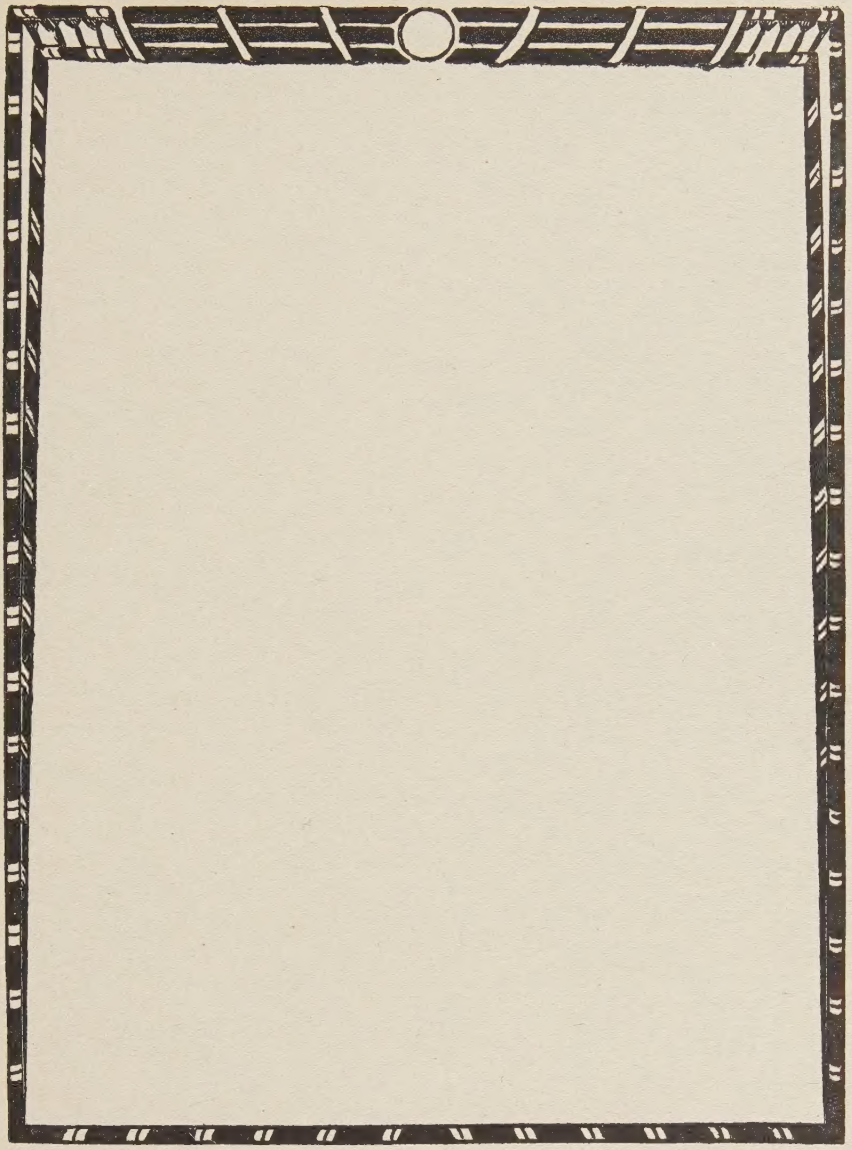
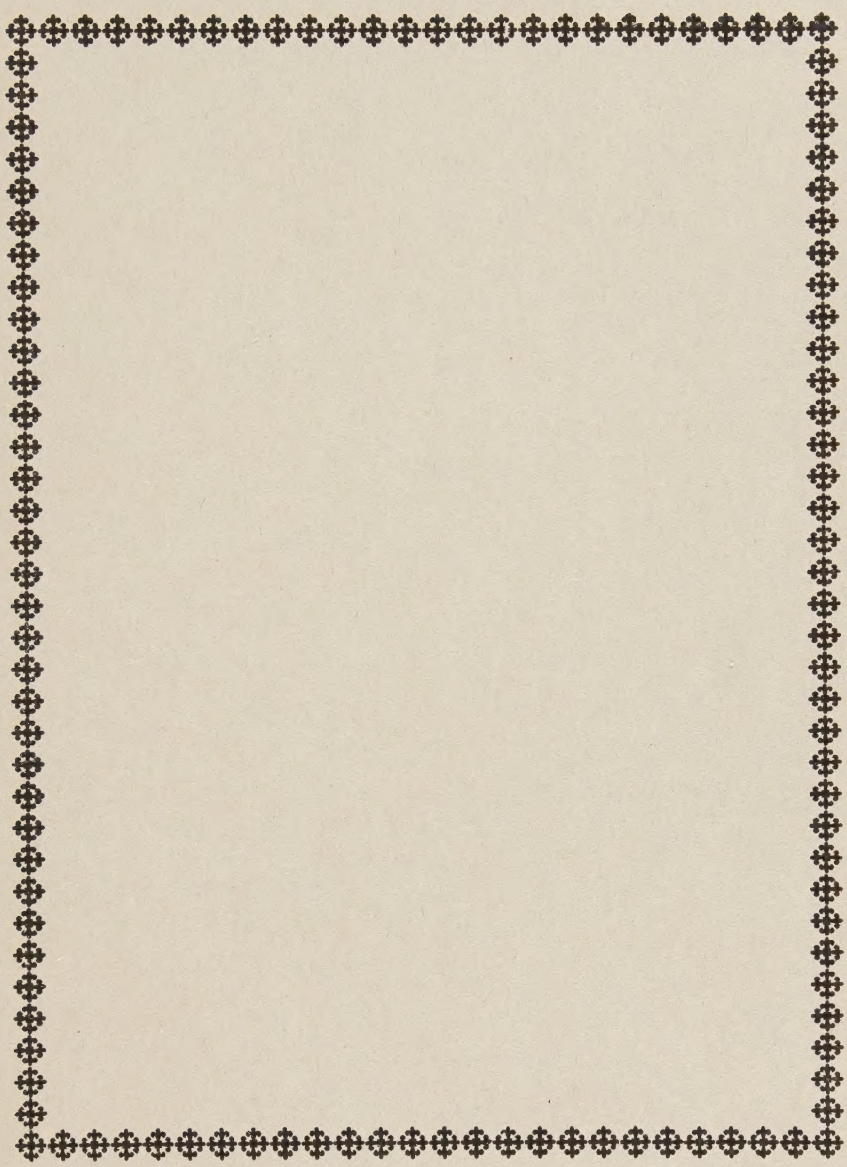


All that I can guess about the Home of Jesus

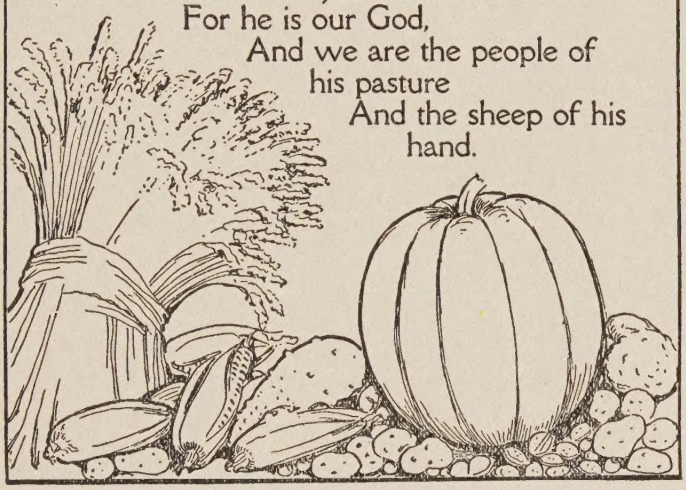
Lesson III. The Changing River.

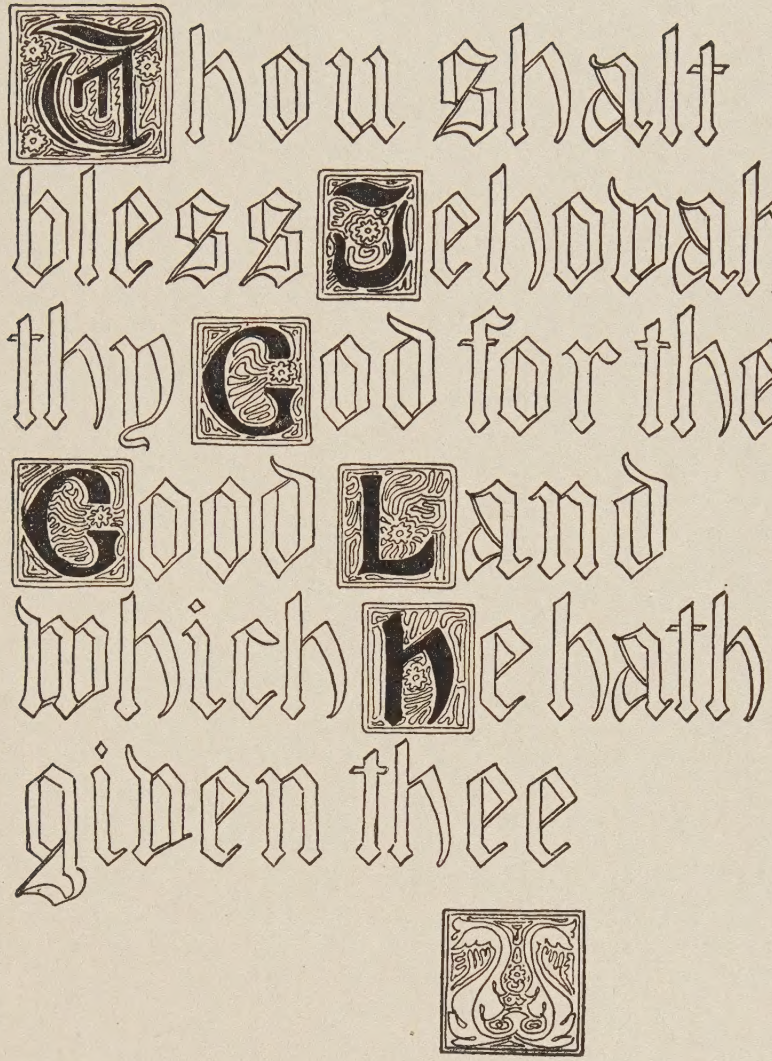


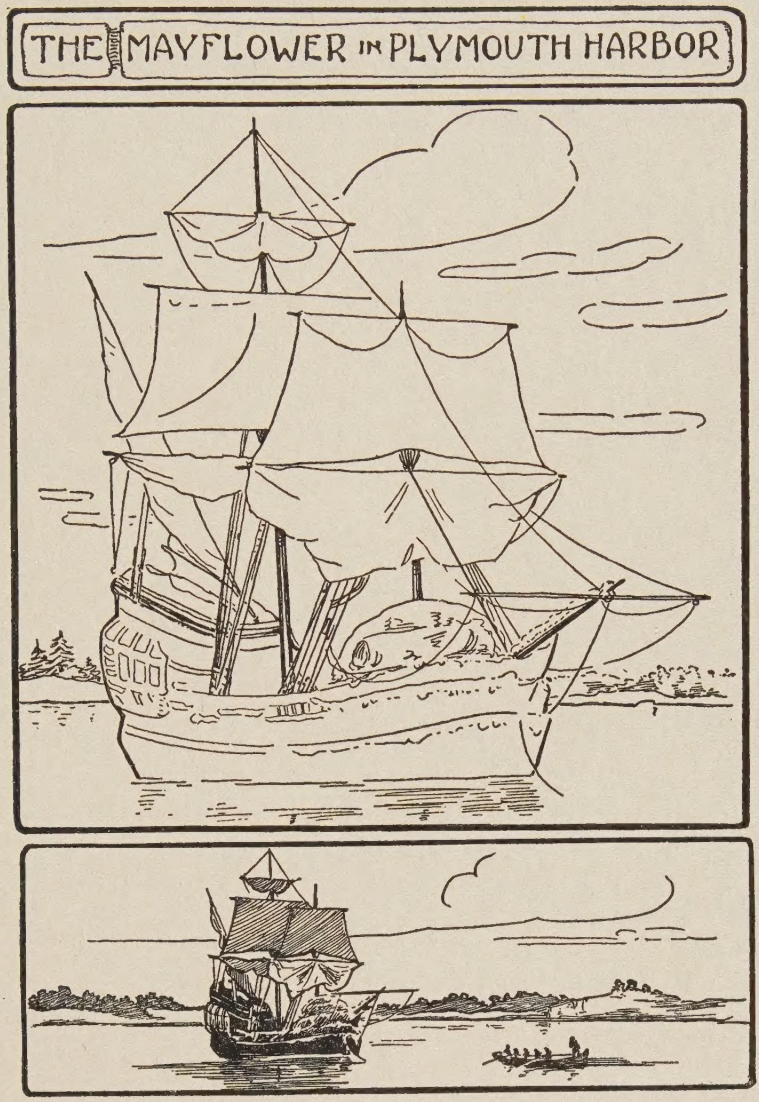
OH, come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock
of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with
thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with
psalms.

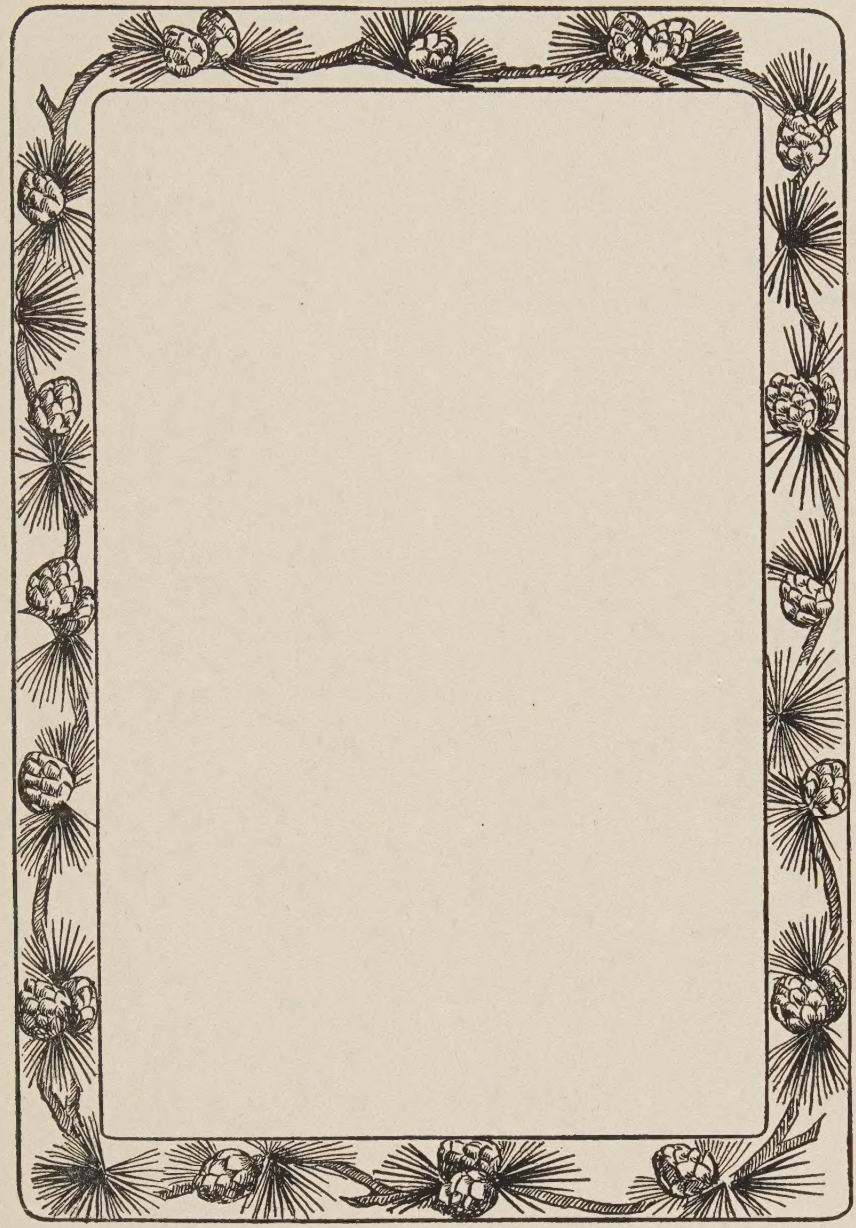
For Jehovah is a great God
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the
earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.
The sea is his and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of
his pasture
And the sheep of his
hand.

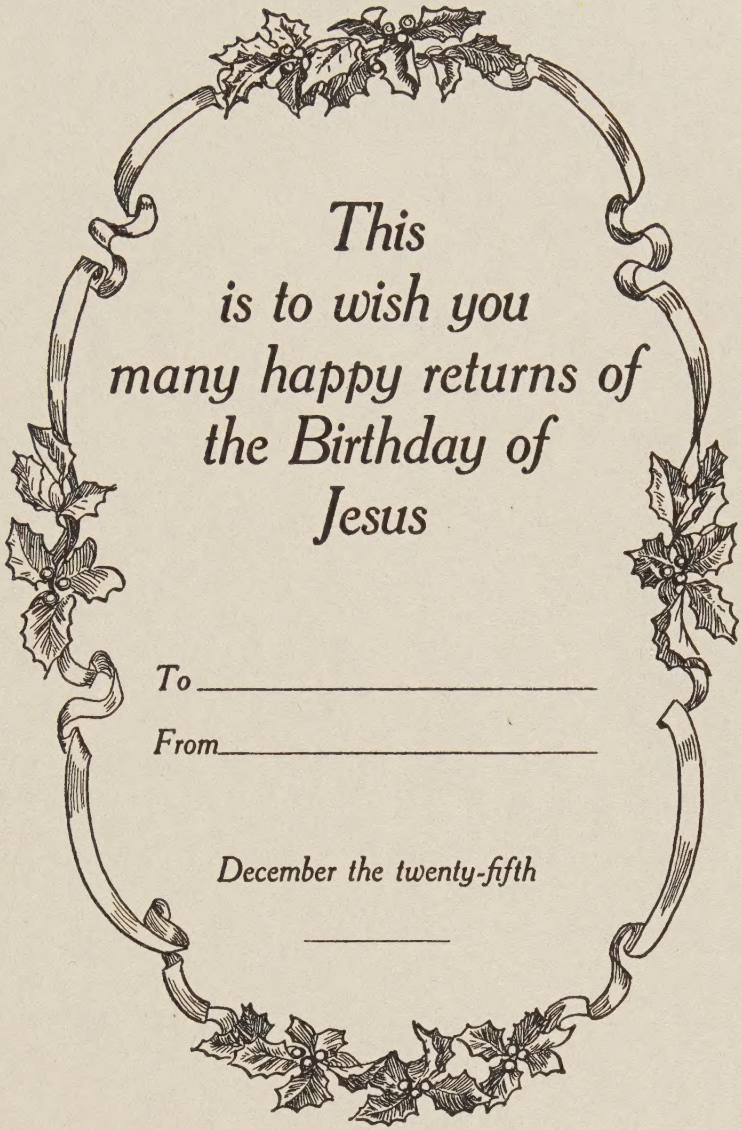


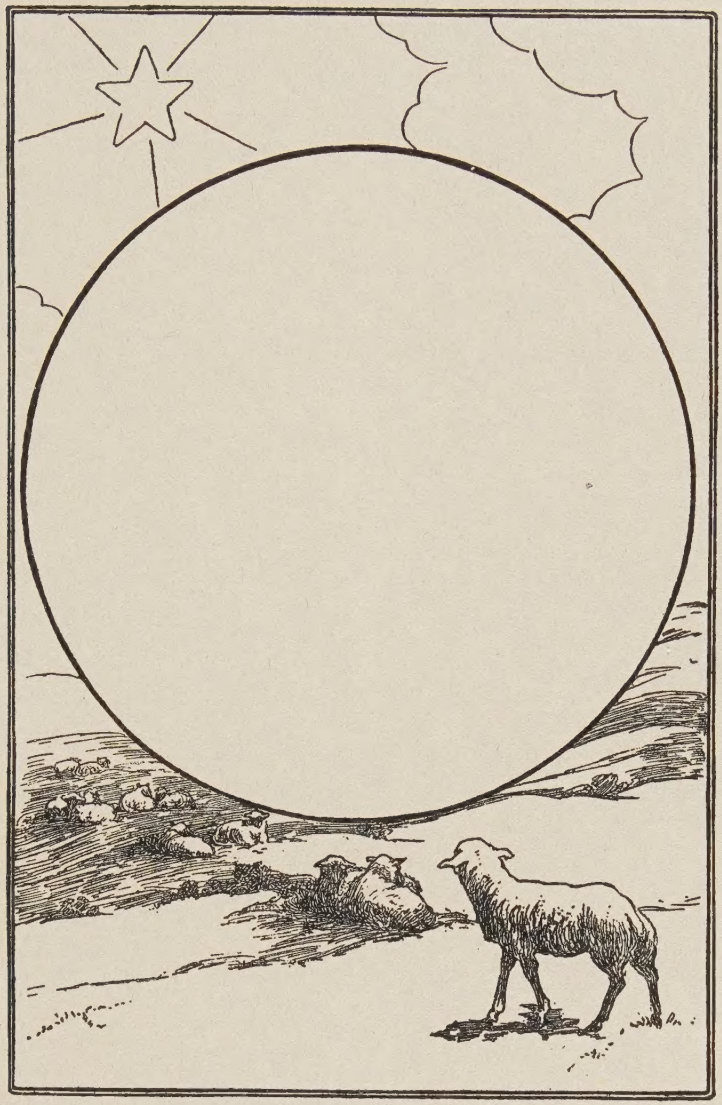

Thou shalt
bless Jehovah
thy God for the
Good Land
which he hath
given thee


THE MAYFLOWER IN PLYMOUTH HARBOR



It is more blessed to give than to receive


This
is to wish you
many happy returns of
the Birthday of
Jesus
To
From
December the twenty-fifth



What Does It Promise?

The Bird

The Seed

The Acorn

The Apple Tree

The Wind

The Sun

The Cloud

What do you Promise?

God Promises

The Bird

The Seed

The Acorn

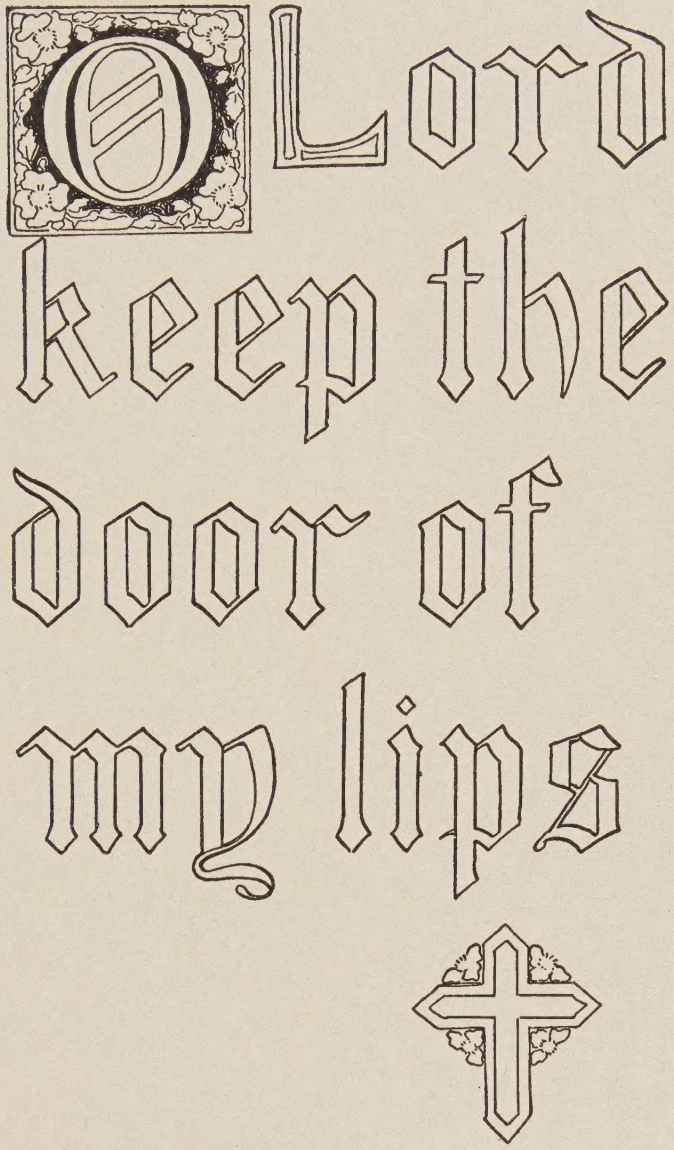
The Apple Tree

The Wind

The Sun

The Cloud

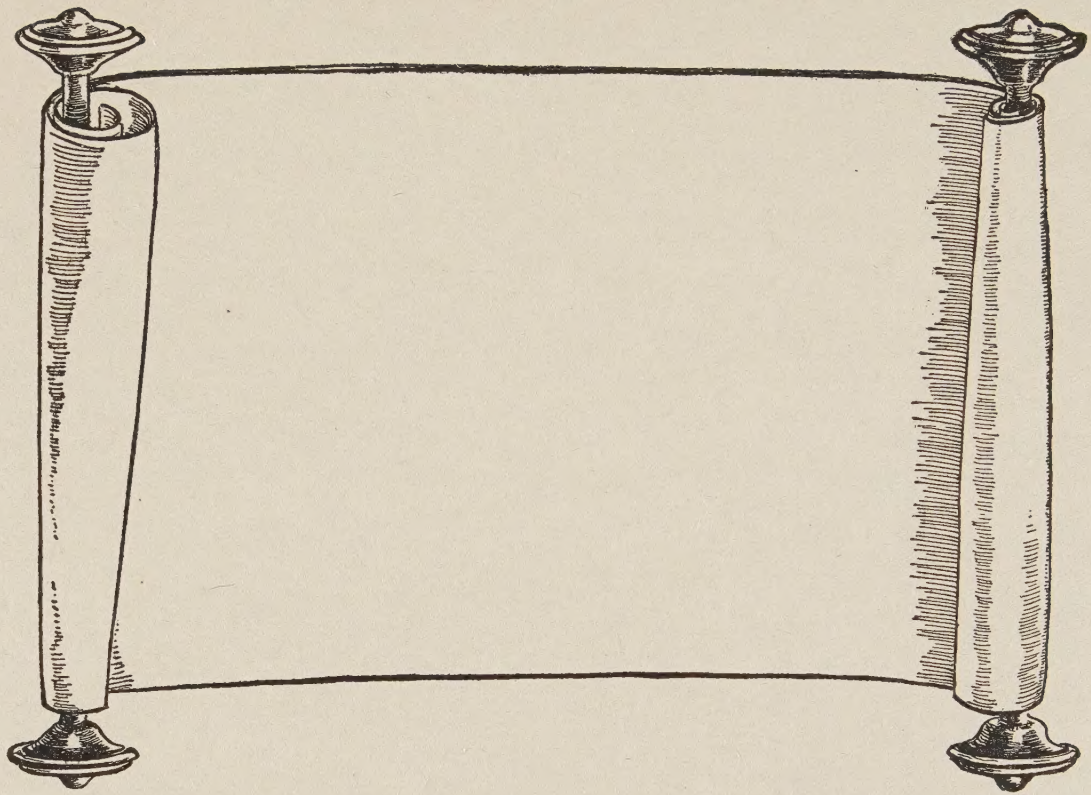
You


O Lord
keep the
door of
my lips

The Brave Shepherd Boy

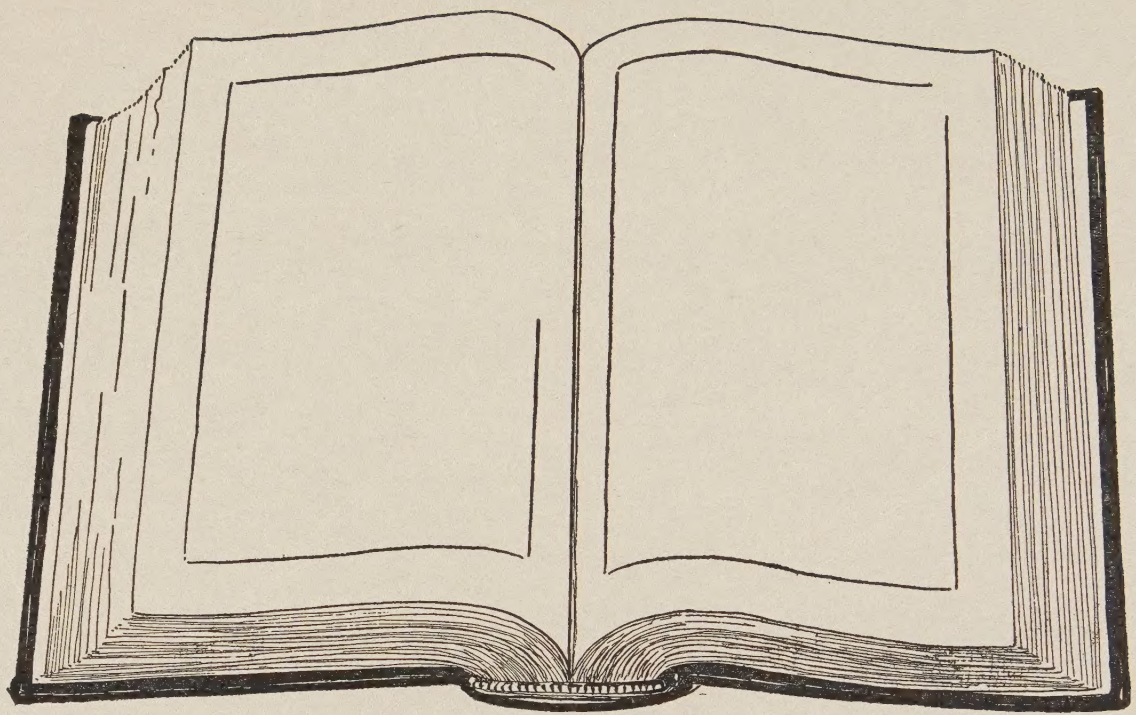
There was once a brave _____ _____. His name was _____. He took care of his _____ _____. One _____ when he was all _____ with his _____ a _____ came and _____ one of _____ _____ in his _____. David was _____ but not _____. He knew that _____ would take _____ of him. He sprang _____ _____ _____ caught him _____ _____ _____, and _____ him, and saved the _____ _____. David said in his heart _____ _____ _____ _____ _____.

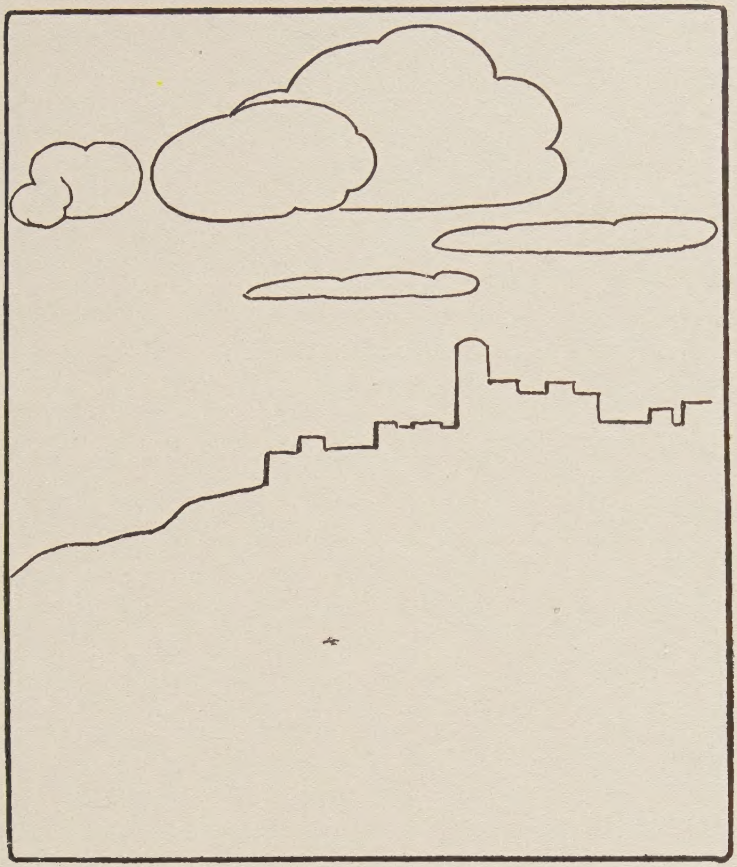
THE Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou has anointed my head with oil:
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and loving-kindness shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



Thou shalt love Jehovah thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

This was in the book which the king found, and about which Jeremiah risked his life to teach. Can you tell the story?





The City by the Sea

AND HE WENT FORTH BY THE SEASIDE AND ALL THE MULTITUDE CAME TO HIM AND HE TAUGHT THEM, AND THEY BROUGHT UNTO HIM ALL THAT WERE SICK AND HE HEALED THEM

Follow me

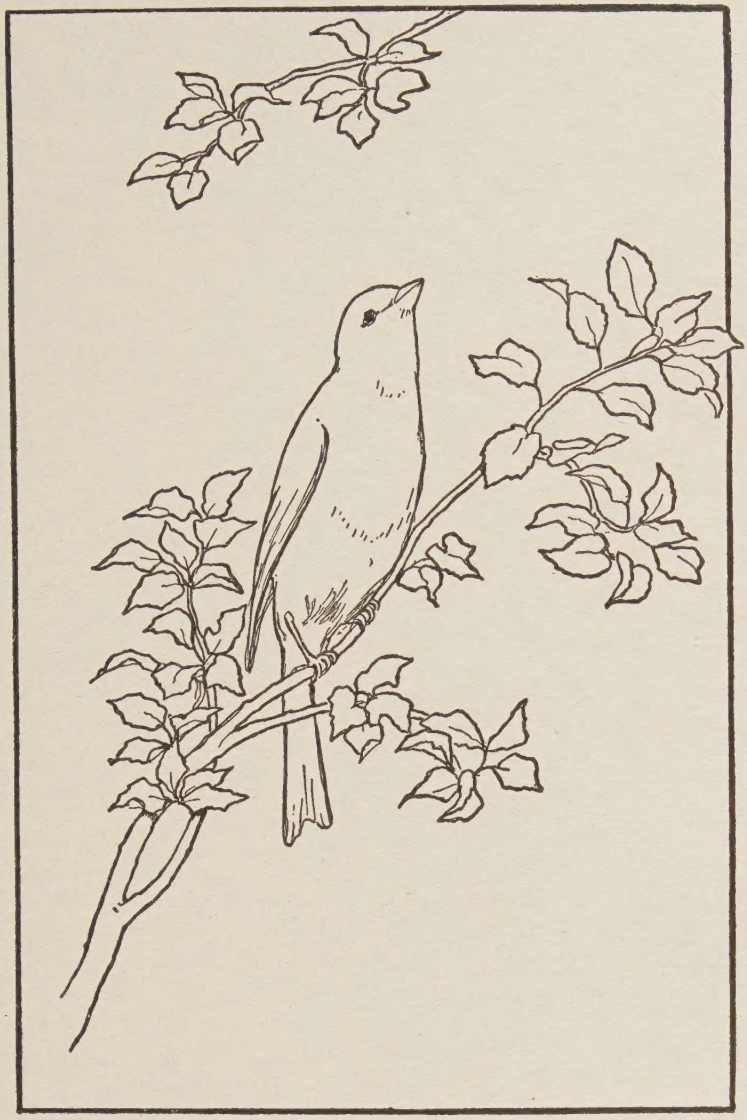
Some ways in which men may use God's power

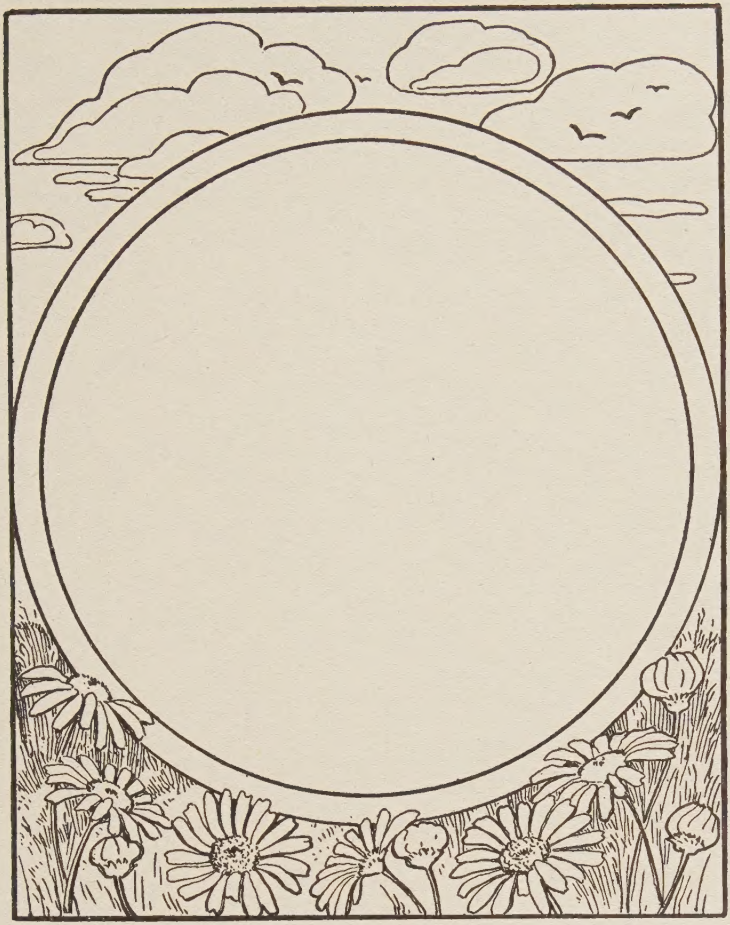
"What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"

Jesus Bringing Joy

And there cometh one of the _____ of the synagogue, _____ by name, and seeing _____ he falleth at his feet, and beseecheth him much, saying "My little _____ is at the point of _____, I pray thee that thou _____ and lay thy hands on her, that she may be made whole, and _____." And he went with _____. On the way messengers met _____, saying, "Thy daughter is _____: why troublest thou _____ any further?" But _____ said, "_____ _____ _____ _____." And they came _____ _____ _____ of the ruler, and he beholdeth _____ weeping. And when he entered in, he saith unto them, "Why make _____ _____ tumult and _____? the child is _____ _____ but _____." And they laughed him to scorn. But he, having put them all forth, taketh the father of the _____ and her _____ and goeth in where the _____ was. And taking the _____ by the hand, he said "Daughter, I say _____ _____ _____." And straightway she _____ _____ and _____, for she was _____ _____ old. And he commanded that something should be given her to _____.

Jesus was always bringing _____ into the world. Can I help to bring _____ to my friends and to _____ people?





"I am the Good Shepherd:
I love my sheep"

The Loving Father

A CERTAIN man had two sons, and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of *thy* substance that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country; and there he wasted his substance with riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that country; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to one of the citizens of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have been filled with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him. But when he came to himself he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish here with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight: I am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants. And he arose, and came to his father. But while he was yet afar off, his father saw him, and was moved with compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. and the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight: I am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth quickly the best robe and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet: and bring the fatted calf, *and* kill it, and let us eat, and make merry: for this my son was dead, and is alive again: he was lost, and is found.

The Lord will provide

worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness

TSDTKIH

PICTURES

TO ACCOMPANY

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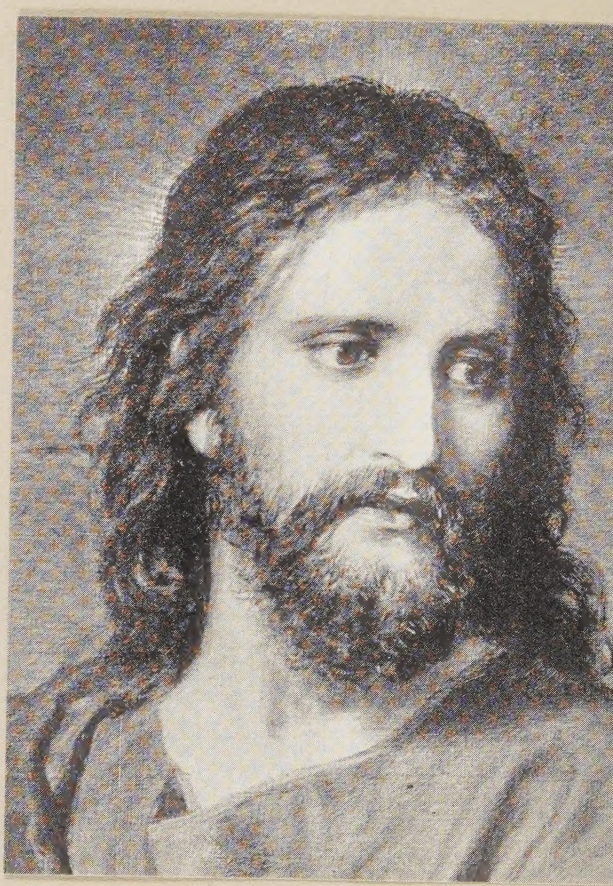
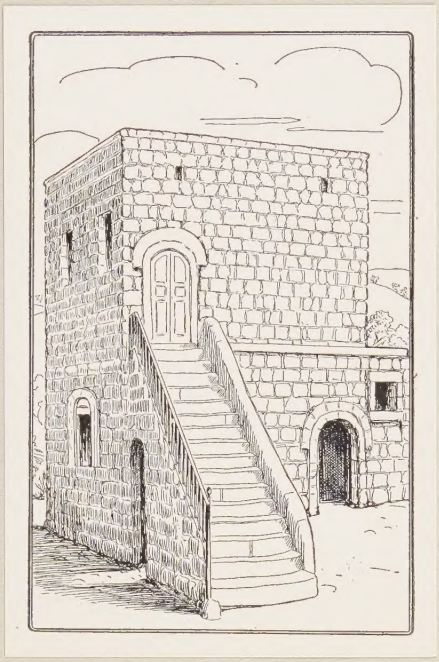
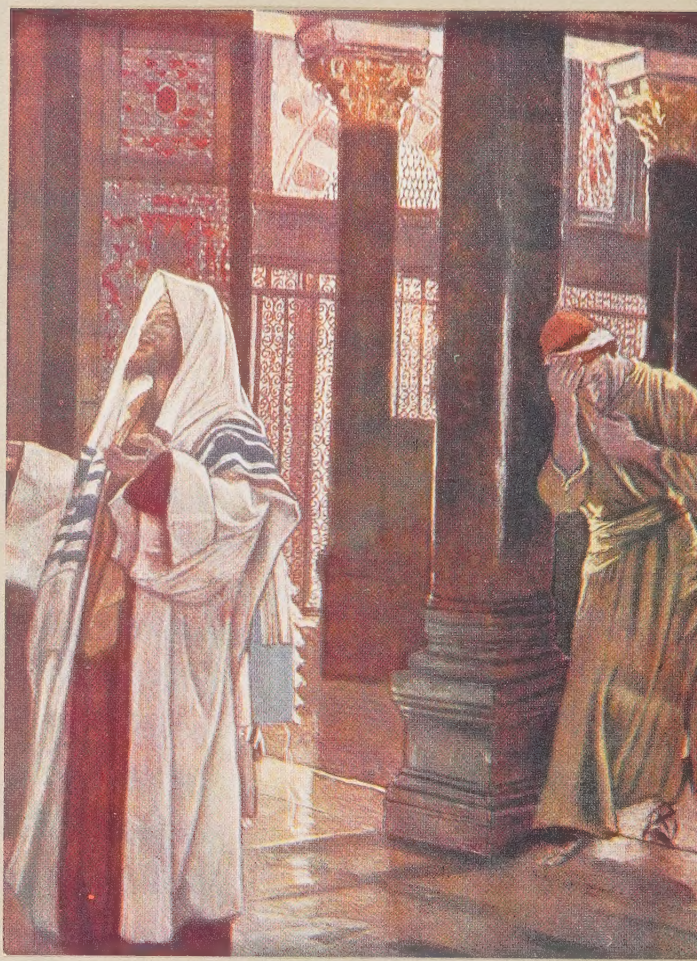
Lesson XXXIII (1). Worship through Prayer

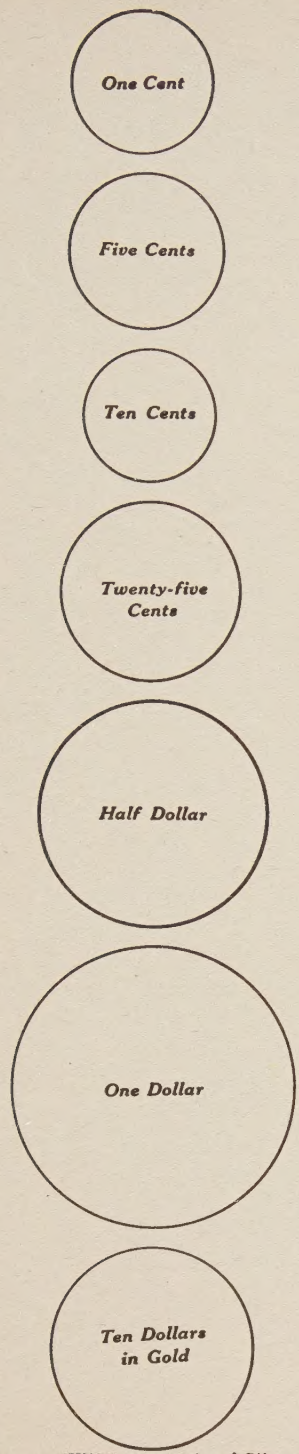






Lesson XXI

OUR FATHER who art in
heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done,
On earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
Forgive us our debts,
As we forgive our debtors;
Lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom,
The power, and the glory,
Forever and ever. Amen.



1 Trust

2 Obedience

3 Service

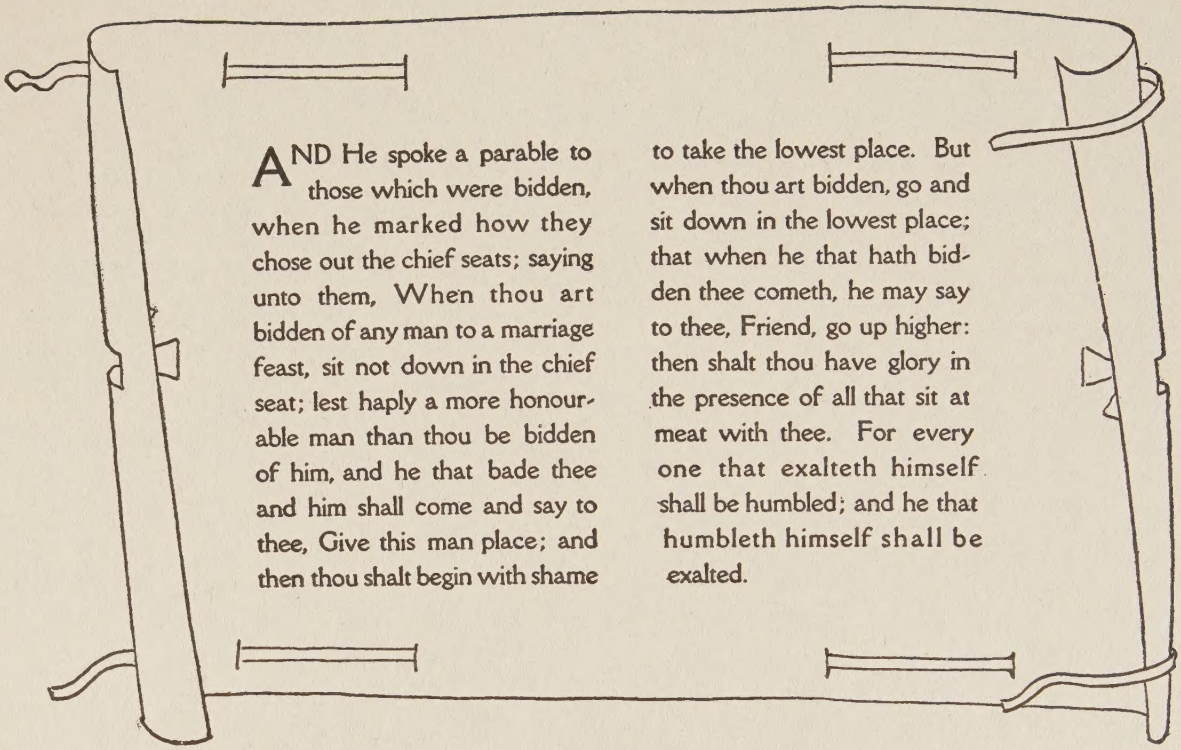
4 Willing Spirit

5 Cheerfulness

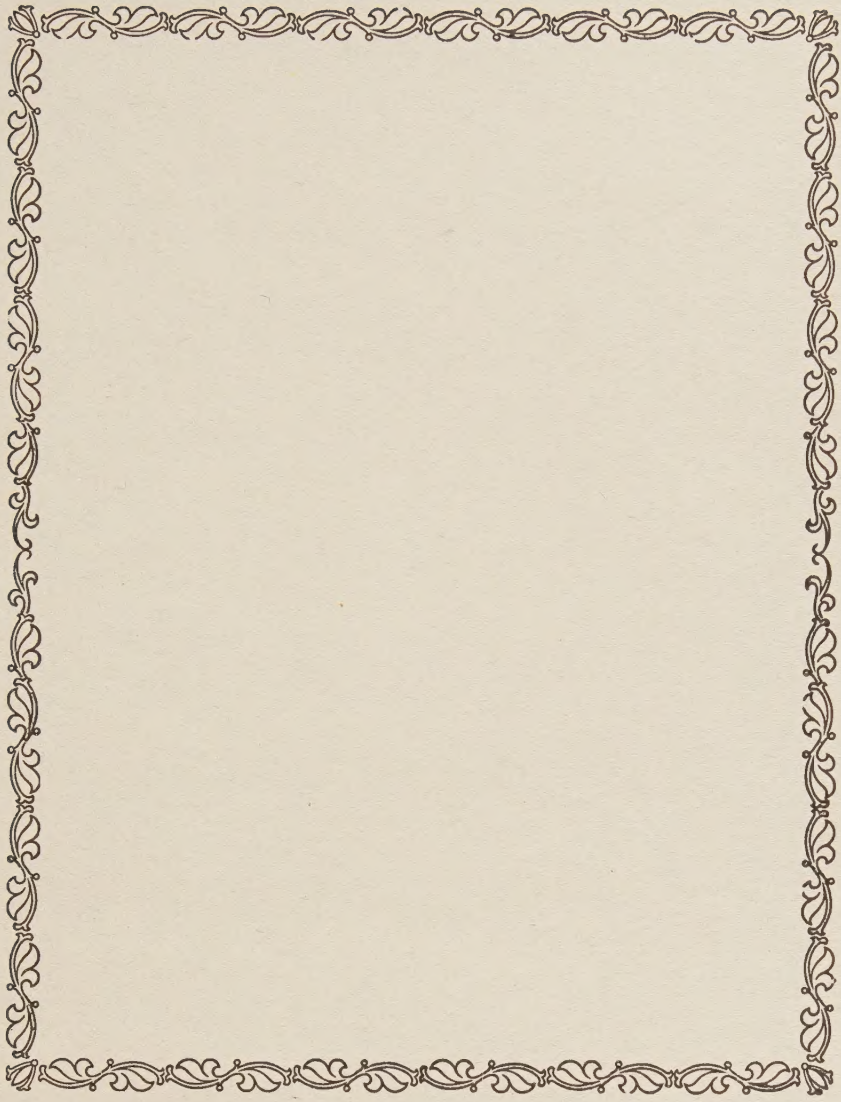
6 Kindness

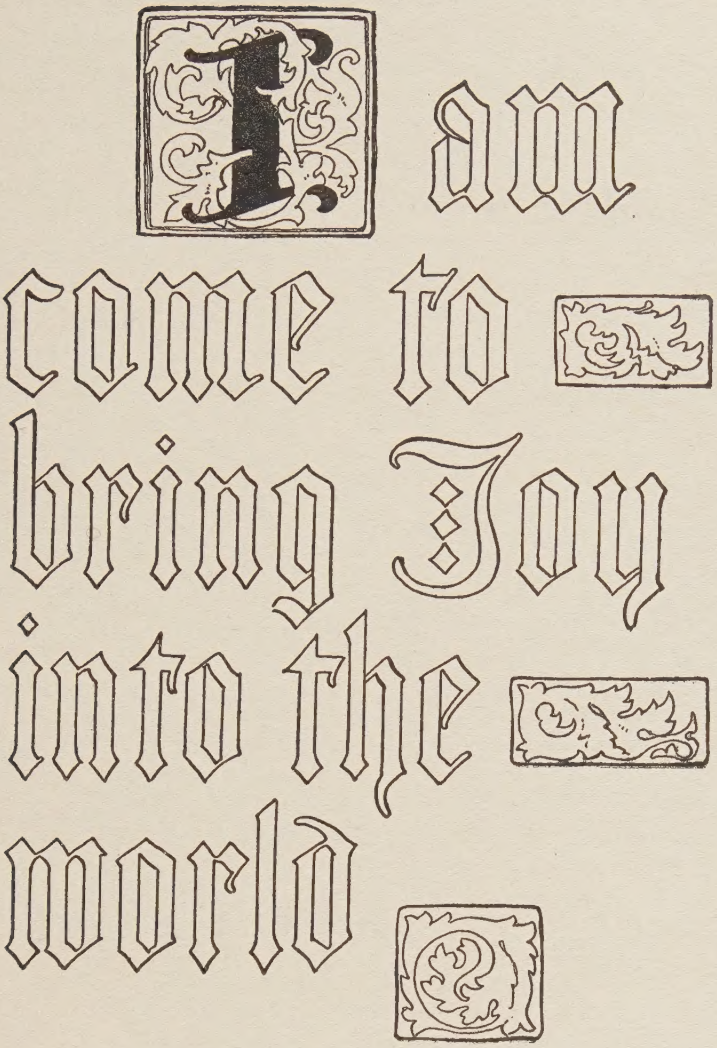
7 Love

"Love suffereth long and is kind"



AND He spoke a parable to those which were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief seats; saying unto them, When thou art bidden of any man to a marriage feast, sit not down in the chief seat; lest haply a more honourable man than thou be bidden of him, and he that bade thee and him shall come and say to thee, Give this man place; and then thou shalt begin with shame to take the lowest place. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest place; that when he that hath bidden thee cometh, he may say to thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have glory in the presence of all that sit at meat with thee. For every one that exalteth himself shall be humbled; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.




I am
come to
bring Joy
into the
world

Read here what Jesus said to his friends when he went away

Little children, only a little while can I be with you. I am going away where you cannot come now. Remember what I say to you. Love one another just as I have loved you, then all men will know that you are my friends.

I am going to my Father's home where there are many homes, and one is for each of you, and some day you will come where I am, because I have told you the way of love to the Heavenly Father. You have known me and and you will know the way to come.

You are my friends if you do the things which I command you. Where I am, there you may be also.

THE PILGRIMS

The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rockbound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed:

And the heavy night hung dark
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came,
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame:

Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear—
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer,

Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard and the sea:
And the sounding aisles of the dim wood rang
To the anthem of the free:

The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared—
This was their welcome home:

There were men with hoary hair
Amidst that pilgrim band—
Why had they come to wither there
Away from their childhood's land?

There was woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth;
There was manhood's brow, serenely high,
And the fiery heart of youth.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?—
They sought a faith's pure shrine.

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod:
They have left unstain'd what there they found—
Freedom to worship God.

THE LITTLE SERVANT

When little Samuel woke
  And heard his Maker's voice,
At every word he spoke
  How much did he rejoice!
Oh blessed, happy child, to find
The God of heaven so near and kind,
The God of heaven so near and kind.

If God would speak to me,
  And say he was my Friend
How happy I should be!
  Oh how I would attend!
The smallest sin I then would fear
If God Almighty were so near,
If God Almighty were so near.

And does he never speak?
  Oh yes, for in his word
He bids me come and seek
  The God that Samuel heard.
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near,
Since God Almighty is so near

Like Samuel let me say,
  Whene'er I read his word,
"Speak, Lord; I would obey
  The voice that Samuel heard;"
And when I in thy house appear,
"Speak, for thy servant waits to hear,"
"Speak, for thy servant waits to hear."

EVERYWHERE, EVERYWHERE CHRISTMAS TONIGHT!

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine;
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow-peaks stand solemn and white;
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;

Everywhere, everywhere,
Christmas to-night, Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great—no cottage too small;
The angels who welcome him sing from the height,
"In the city of David a King in his might."

Everywhere, everywhere,
Christmas to-night, Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within,
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light.

Everywhere, everywhere,
Christmas to-night, Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us 'round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight;
O sons of the morning, rejoice at the sight."

Everywhere, everywhere,
Christmas to-night, Christmas to-night!

Phillip Brooks

HUSH, MY DEAR, LIE STILL AND SLUMBER

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed;
Heav'nly blessings, without number,
Gently falling on thy head.

Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide;
And, without thy care or payment,
All thy wants are well supplied.

How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee!

Soft and easy is thy cradle;
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay,
When his birth-place was a stable,
And his softest bed was hay.

Blessed Babe! what glorious features!
Spotless fair, divinely bright!
Must he dwell with brutal creatures?
How could angels bear the sight?

Soft, my child, I did not chide thee,
Though my song might sound too hard:
'Tis thy mother sits beside thee,
And her arms shall be thy guard.

See, the kinder shepherds round him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
Where they sought him, there they found him,
With his virgin mother by.

Lo! he slumbers in the manger,
Where the hornéd oxen fed!—
Peace, my darling, here's no danger,
There's no ox a-near thy bed.

May'st thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near him,
See his face, and sing his praise.

I could give thee thousand kisses,
Hoping what I most desire;
Not a mother's fondest wishes
Can to greater joys aspire.

GALILEE, BRIGHT GALILEE

Galilee, bright Galilee,
Hallowed thoughts we turn to thee!
Woven through thy history,
Gleams the charming mystery
Of the life of One who came,
Bearing grief, reproach, and shame,
Savior of the world to be;
"God with us" by Galilee!

Once along that rugged shore,
He, who all our sorrows bore,
Journeyed oft with weary feet,
Through the storm or burning heat;
Healing all who came in faith,
Calling back the life from death.
King of kings from heaven was he,
Though so poor by Galilee!

Wild the night on Galilee;
Loudly roared the angry sea,
When upon the tossing wave
Jesus walke , his own to save—
Calmed the tumult by his will
Only saying, "Peace, be still!"
Ruler of the storm was he,
On the raging Galilee!

Still in loving tenderness
Doth the Master wait to bless;
Still his touch upon the soul
Bringeth balm and maketh whole;
Still he comforts mourning hearts,
Life, and joy and peace imparts;
Still the sinner's Friend is he,
As of old by Galilee!

—William Fisk Sherwin

GOING TO JESUS

"The Master has come over Jordan,"
Said Hannah the mother one day;
"He is healing the people who throng him
With a touch of his finger, they say.

"And now I shall carry the children,
Little Rachel and Samuel and John;
I shall carry the baby Esther
For the Lord to look upon."

The father looked at her kindly,
But he shook his head and smiled.
"Now who but a doting mother
Would think of a thing so wild?

"If the children were tortured by demons,
Or dying of fever, 't were well;
Or had they the taint of the leper,
Like many in Israel."

"Nay, do not hinder me, Nathan,
I feel such a burden of care;
If I carry it to the Master,
Perhaps I shall leave it there.

"If he lay his hands on the children,
My heart will be lighter, I know;
For a blessing for ever and ever
Will follow them as they go."

So over the hills of Judah,
Along the vine-rows green,
With Esther asleep on her bosom,
And Rachel her brothers between,

'Mong the people who hung on his teaching,
Or waited his touch or his word,
Through the row of proud Pharisees listening,
She passed to the feet of her Lord.

"Now why shouldst thou hinder the Master,"
Said Peter, "with children like these?
Seest not how from morning to evening
He teacheth, and healeth disease?"

Then Christ said, "Forbid not the children;
Permit them to come unto me;"
And he took in his arms little Esther,
And Rachel he set on his knee.

And the heavy heart of the mother
Was lifted all earth-care above,
As he laid his hands on the brothers,
And blest them with tenderest love;

As he said of the babes in his bosom,
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven:"
And strength for all duty and trial
That hour to her spirit was given.

—*Julia Gill*

LITTLE HELPERS

Four little sunbeams came earthward one day,
Shining and dancing along on their way,
Resolved that their course should be blest.
"Let us try," they all whispered, "some kindness to do,
Not seek our own pleasuring all the day through,
Then meet in the eve at the west."

One sunbeam ran in at a low cottage door,
And played "hide-and-seek" with a child on the floor.
Till baby laughed loud in his glee,
And chased with delight his strange playmate so bright,
The little hands grasping in vain for the light
That ever before them would flee.

One crept to a couch where an invalid lay,
And brought him a dream of a bright summer day,
Its bird-song and beauty and bloom;
Till pain was forgotten, and weary unrest,
And in fancy he roamed through the scenes he loved best,
Far away from the dim, darkened room.

One stole to the heart of a flower that was sad,
And loved and caressed her until she was glad,
And lifted her white face again.
For love brings content to the lowliest lot,
And finds something sweet in the dreariest spot,
And lightens all labor and pain.

And one, where a little blind girl sat alone
Not sharing the mirth of her playfellows shone
On hands that were folded and pale,
And kissed the poor eyes that had never known sight,
That never would gaze on the beautiful light
Till angels had lifted the veil.

At last, when the shadows of evening were falling,
And the sun, their great father, his children was calling,
All said, "We have found that, in seeking the pleasure
Of others, we fill to the full our own measure."
Then softly they sank to their rest.

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